My soul thirsts for you (Ps 63)

My soul thirsts for you

My flesh faints for you

As in a dry and weary land

where water can’t be found

My soul thirsts for you

My flesh faints for you

O God, you are my God

… I seek you

And in the sanctuary

I’ve beheld your glory

Because your steadfast love

is better than life

And so my lips will praise you

All my life I’ll bless you

I’ll lift my hands

I’ll call upon your name

I’ll call upon your name

My soul thirsts for you

My flesh faints for you

As in a dry and weary land

where water can’t be found

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***David MacGregor***

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from Psalm 63